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Alice Went Back To Wonderland



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Chapter 1 by EvilDisney

Alice Liddle had always been made fun of because of her name. "Where's your bunny, Alice?" "Want some tea, Alice?" "You're as mad as a hatter, Alice?" They would mock her. Although Alice was a shy quiet girl even she had her limits.

Chapter 2 by XOXkitkatXOX



"My bunny's up your ass!" she would sometimes say. "Actually, I do! So I can shove the cup down your throat!" she finally said one day. Since then, everyone kind of backed off, except for one little boy.

By little boy, I mean teenage boy that was a couple of months younger than her. He continued to bully her, no matter what she said. It was odd, considering he was shorter, whiter, and always wore a suit. He seemed to always be late for things.

No matter where he went, he was late. For class, for lunch, if he was called up to the office, he was oddly always later than he should've been. One day, Alice followed him up to the office.

He went the short way, so he wouldn't be late, but she knew no matter what he was gonna be

late no matter what. He ran up to the office door, opened it, then closed it! He looked around, then walked around the building. He was late to come out to go see what was back there.

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She ended up waiting for all of break, and was gonna be late for class. She decided to go back, and see what was back there at lunch. As she was walking off, she thought she could hear the faint laughter of a little child.

Chapter 3 by Sam I am



Alice's mental health goes down

No one was around her. The laughing got louder and louder and louder with every second. The laughing got to the point of she couldn't even hear herself think. She clamped her hands over her ears to try and drown out the sound but it only got louder.

She took off in a bolt to the nearest bathroom. The laughing wouldn't stop and all of a sudden, she recognized the laugh. It was his laugh. The laugh of the boy who would never stop making fun of her. Why was this stuck in her head, playing over and over again like broken record.

Chapter 4 by N8



Then the laughing ceased. She was still slightly dazed, but could think. Thoughts raced through her mind.

"What just happened?" She thought.

Immediately, she ran out of the bathroom to attempt to pursue the boy.

"Wait. Alice, stop and think," she said to herself, "school is still in session."

She grabbed her phone from her pocket and checked the time.

12:54, it read. 34 minutes late for class.

"How long was I in that bathroom?" she thought.

She decided then to skip rest of the school day.

Alice ran outside to attempt to find the boy, but was unsuccessful.

She gave up, and decided to head home. She was ready to do so when something spotted her eye. A glint of metal by the base of a tree.

Alice walked to the tree to inspect, and found a gold pocket watch sitting in front of what seemed to be a hollow tree. She open the pocket watch to see if she could find a name, and that she did.

White Girl Jane

The name of her bully

She began to stuff the por

the tree.

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The hole at the base of

Chapter 5 by 20hupj



Kneeling down on the wet grass Alice peered through the hole into pitch blackness. Odd, she had never thought a hole would be that big, especially if the tree couldn't be over 2 meters. Reaching into the hole she felt the rough bark andsomething else.

Looking carefully at the size of the hole she judged that she could definitely go in further without getting stuck. Sliding her tights over the grass she felt again for the mysterious object. It seemed smooth with a few roughly etched lines. An engraving perhaps?

Alice decided to move a little bit closer, maybe then she could pull out the mysterious object. She tugged on the object, but it seemed stuck. She tugged again, this time harder. The object gave way the force of it sent Alice flying into the hole.

Down, down, down she went. Deeper and deeper until no light could possibly enter. And the whole way she kept the object tight against her chest.

Chapter 6 by Tailors <3



She landed with a crash on a pile of leaves. She stood and brushed herself off. "Great... Now my dress is ruined..." She gasped as she realised that the impact of landing had caused her to let go of the object. She began frantically looking around, looking for the object. She didn't find the object she was looking for but she did find a variety of interesting things. A giant cookie. A multi-coloured birdseed the size of a football. A black cupcake. A teddy with an eye patch. These were all interesting things but none of them seemed like the object she had felt in the hole.

She looked up to see how far she had fallen. She tilted her head when she realised she could no longer see the top. "How interesting.." She walked around the room she had fallen into. The floor was patterned with black and white tiles, like a chess board. Only then did she notice the walls were coated with mirrors. She heard footsteps and looked in the general direction of the sound. She noticed it came from one of the mirrors. She walked up to it and realised it had a name engraved into the frame. She read it out loud "Mason Hatter AKA The Mad Hatter" She

placed her hand on the mirror and it rumbled at her touch. She stepped into the mirror cautiously.

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She found herself in the mirror world. She said and began to follow a path, walking deeper and deeper into the woods until she came across a fork in the road.

"Which way do I go?" Alice read what was on the signpost. "Left: The Mad Hatter. Right: The March Hare. The Mad Hatter! That was what was engraved on the frame of the mirror! Oh which way shall I go?!"

"Yes, yes! Which way *shall* you go?"

"W-what? Who's there?!"

"Just me..." Alice looked up into the trees. There, sitting on a branch, she saw a boy. He was no ordinary boy though, as he had a tail and ears. On his face was plastered a sly grin.

"Who are you?"

"I am the Cheshire Cat at your service."

"Cheshire Cat? Like from Alice in wonderland?"

"Never heard of that... but yes Alice... you are in Wonderland. The Mad Hatter has been waiting for your return..." The cat boy smiled slyly and motioned towards the path labelled: The Mad Hatter.

Chapter 7 by themagicalunicorn



Skeptically Alice followed the path of Mad Hatter. At the end of the path was a small cottage that looked strangely like a top hat. As Alice looked through the window and to see hats everywhere, like snowflakes, none of them the same. Right as Alice was about to knock on the door it opened to a girl that could only be 17 wearing a silly top hat with a ginormous bow.

"May I help you?"

Alice looked at her with wonder.

"Are you the Mad Hatter?"

"Funny how you answer my question with your question. Funny but weird, or is it weird but funny? Oh well, no My name is Madeleine Hatter, The Mad Hatter was my dad, he wasn't very mad though."

Alice watched as Madeleine laughed like she said that funniest thing in the world.

"Can I talk to your dad? Where is he?"

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"Oh sure? Let me just give you a little something to get you started..."

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Chapter 8 by Hannah Waller



" oh im so sorry to hear that". Madeleine let out a sigh,

" it okay, its not like everybody say's that to me every time they ask that QUESTION"! everything was silent until Madeleine continued to laugh.

" please, please sit down Alice", Alice sat down in a black and purple chair.

" so do tell me great Alice, why did you decide to come down to wonderland again. let me guess you missed the tea, the cat, maybe the queen of hearts, the white rabbit man, the..." Alice interputed her.

" you've seen the white rabbit"?

" why yes i have, he came over her like an hour ago. of course he was late for this tea party but it did seem he was quit odd today. more odd than any other day."

Madeleine took a sip of her tea that seemed to reek the smell of lavender and something else that Alice could not quit put her finger on.

when Alice looked down at the cup, she noticed something dark red.

" know, would you like some tea"?

Alice did not want to sound rude so she said yes.

Madeleine poured Alice a cup a tea in a light blue cup and handed it to Alice.

" I actually got this tea just a few day's ago from the cat himself. and i must say it was one of the best things i have ever tasted."

Alice took a sip of the tea and it was good, put something was off about it.

the end

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Hannah Haller

2 months ago

i really love this story so far, keep up the good work

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